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VOL. XIX.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1906.

No. 16

Governor Beckham

Makes Special Plea for His Elevation to Senatorship.

Attempt to Arouse Hearers With Old Goebel War Cry Falls Flat.

Gov. J. C. W. Beckham was given a patient hearing at the Court House last Friday by a crowd which comfortably filled the hall. It was, however, made up largely of women and children and Republicans. The Governor's friends had left no stone unturned to secure a large crowd, even resorting to the postal card plan, and it is said several thousand were sent out over the county to the faithful urging them to come out to meet the Governor. Probably no more unresponsive audience ever listened to a speaker in Hartford. Whether any went away converted or not, it seemed certain, to an unprejudiced onlooker, that the crowd was cold toward the speaker throughout his address.

It is but just to say that the Governor makes a good speech for himself. While it is a special plea, almost entirely in the interest of his candidacy, it is well gotten up and no one can hear him without admiration for the ingenuity with which he puts the best foot forward for his administration.

In an introductory speech of ten minutes Judges J. S. Glenn undertook to deny certain charges which have been made against the Governor. One of them that of drunkenness. To prove the utter falseness of this accusation, the Judge undertook to file the Governor as an exhibit. Said he, "look at him, 'Does he look like a drunkard?'" Now, Gov. Beckham naturally has a florid face, and under the embarrassment of this unfortunate personal reference, with all eyes riveted upon him, his face got redder and redder, until red did not describe it. The smile which went around the audience was almost audible.

The attempts of Judge Glenn and Gov. Beckham to stir the audience with references to the sainted Goebel, and slurs at Gov. Taylor, fell flat. The characterization of Senator Goebel as the greatest production of Kentucky in a generation, was received by the people with death-like stillness. Showing that they are absolutely tired of having that old trouble dug up and threshed out in every campaign. Whatever may have been the mistakes committed by Republican leaders during those dark and trying hours of our State's history, the people remember that in an election, held by the Democrats, the entire State Republican ticket was elected by majorities ranging from 1,100 to 3,000, and that the result was so certified by Democratic State Election Commissioners. It was then that Goebel and this same Beckham instituted a groundless contest before the Legislature to thwart the will of the majority in that election. The "reign of terror," to which Gov. Beckham alludes, and takes credit for saving the State from, was brought about by himself, and those associated with him in that unholy contest.

His demise will be keenly noted by Preston Morton Post of which he was a leading member as well as by a host of relatives and friends.

Mask Hallowe'en Party at The Rink.

The mask party, representing all nations, at the rink, Wednesday night, was a pronounced success. There were many bright costumes worn, and all were creditable. The different nations were represented as follows:

America—Mrs. Yewell; Uncle Sam—Grosie Williams; U. S. Navy—Mrs. Simmerman; Japan—Miss Cassie Riley; Norway Peasant—Miss Ruth Riley; Holland—Miss Lorena Saunders; Turkey—Frank Foreman; Mexican—E. G. Barrass; Gypsy—Miss Ella Moseley; Scott Highlander—Ernest Fields; Jew—Emory Schroeter; Indian—Miss Maggie Gunther; American Soldier—Evans Calais; Great Britain—Miss Laura Morton; Indian—Miss Stella Woerner; Persian Girl—Miss Gladys Duke; Soldiers—Ney Foster, McHenry Holbrook, Douglas Felix and Sidney Williams.

Mr. Grossie Williams won the prize, a pair of Nickle Ball Bearing Skates. Special mention was made of Mr. Emory Schroeter as the Jew and Miss Stella Woerner as an Indian Maid whose "make up" would have done credit to a professional impersonator.

The Judges were Prof. and Mrs. L. N. Gray and Dr. and Mrs. E. B. Pendleton, and their decision was endorsed by the large crowd present.

cent. to realize anything upon them. It is not true that the Republicans were in control of the State. They were never in control of Kentucky in the history of the party. When they had the Governor and the House of Representatives, the Democrats had the Senate. It was with the consent of this Democratic Senate that at the special session of the Legislature in 1897, a revenue measure was enacted bonding \$500,000 of this indebtedness, and providing for the payment of interest on the current warrants which made them good for their face value. This indebtedness, contracted under Democratic rule, was all discharged during the Bradley administration.

The raise of 2½ cents in the tax rate, which was done to meet the interest on State warrants was supported by Gov. Beckham, then a member of the House of Representatives.

The Governor defended the machine, declaring that if he had offices enough at his disposal, he could make every Democratic office seeker a good machine advocate. He did not say as much, but it is to be presumed that this is the reason his late Legislature created so many seemingly needless offices. They were used to stop the mouths of the opposition. This may be good meat for the machine, but it is hard on the tax payers, who with all the money collected from the National Government, without those needless offices and additional salaries, might be given a tax rate of 40 cents, instead of 50 cents and 10 per cent. added by an allwise State Board of Equalization.

The appearance of the Governor in Hartford may somewhat stem the tide against him here, but the indications are that Senator McCreary will carry the county.

Mr. A. W. Davidson Dead.
Mr. Asa W. Davidson, one of Hartford's best known citizen, died last Friday morning at the home of his son, Mr. J. E. Davidson, of bilious troubles of which he had been a long sufferer. His daughter, Mrs. Margaret Fowler, of Gulfport, Miss., arrived about an hour before death ended his suffering. The other daughter, Mrs. Sophie Fowlkes, did not arrive until Saturday and the remains were embalmed to hold them until she arrived.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. A. Lewis at Liberty church Sunday at 11 o'clock, after which interment took place in the family burying ground.

Mr. Davidson was a soldier in the Federal army during the Civil War and always took a keen interest in all movement leading to the organization of the old veterans.

His demise will be keenly noted by Preston Morton Post of which he was a leading member as well as by a host of relatives and friends.

SACRED RY SHARP



HON. M. L. HEAVRIN,
Fourth District Republican nominee for Congress.

Gives Excellent Advice Concerning Delivery of Tobacco at Pooling Houses.

At a meeting of the Finance Committee of the Green River District held at Owensboro last Saturday it was decided that the pooling houses for said district should be opened November 15, for receiving the 1906 crop of tobacco. In regard to stripping and delivering said crop, we think a word of caution should be given to those entitled to pool their tobacco.

We should not strip late sappy tobacco for early deliveries, as it would lose weight so much it would be unfair to those who had their tobacco well cured. Also we should be careful to keep our damaged tobacco separate from that which is sound. We will get better grading by doing so. Also your grades will be higher if trash and lugs are not mixed in same hands. The same is true with lugs and leaf. Let's exercise a little care in these matters and get better grades when we deliver and therefore more satisfaction in our dealings. In all respects let us practice Equity. Remember that the incentive for giving short weights, has been removed, hence we should put our tobacco in the best possible condition.

Locals don't forget about appointing your vigilance committee to look after our pooling interests as recommended by our county union. Said committee should be prompt in reporting to Finance Committee any one who has pledged his tobacco and attempts to dump same. Likewise any one who did not pledge and should attempt to pool.

M. F. SHARP,
Sec'y. Finance Committee.

Splendid Attendance at the College for October.

The attendance in the various departments as shown by the teacher's monthly reports is as follows:

Primary monthly enrollment, 44; average number of days attended per pupil, 17; average number of pupils attending each day, 37; cases of unexcused tardiness, 6; per cent. of attendance based on enrollment, 84; on belonging, 91.

Intermediate monthly enrollment, 42; average number of days attended per pupil, 18; average number of pupils attending each day, 38; cases of unexcused tardiness, 3; per cent. of attendance based on enrollment, 91; on belonging, 92.

Grammar monthly enrollment, 55; average number of days attended per pupil, 19; average number of

pupils attending each day, 32; cases of unexcused tardiness, 4; per cent. of attendance based on enrollment, 92; on belonging, 95.

Sub-collegiate monthly enrollment, 35; average number of days attended per pupil, 18; average number of pupils attending each day, 32; cases of unexcused tardiness, 2; per cent. of attendance based on enrollment, 92; on belonging, 95.

College monthly enrollment, 64; average number of days attended per pupil, 19; average number of pupils attending each day, 61; cases of unexcused tardiness, 8; per cent. of attendance based on enrollment, 96; on belonging, 95.

Total yearly enrollment in all departments is 240. The average number of pupils attending each day in all departments except the business and music departments is 200. The total number of non-resident students is 38. This number will be materially increased next week at the opening of the second quarter. A number of prospective students, who have been expecting to enter for some time, have decided to wait until next week, which, by the way, will be an excellent time to enter—it being the opening of a new quarter. Thus for the students are doing well in the quarterly examinations which are now being conducted in all departments.

A number of the boarding students visited their homes Saturday and Sunday. Quite a number who have not visited home since school opened have been granted permission to visit their parents Saturday and Sunday. Among these are Andrew Glenn and his sister, Hattie, and James Glenn, all of Muhlenberg county; Forest Salmon; of Daviess county, and Orney Watson, of Grayson county.

Death of J. W. Ezell.

J. W. Ezell died October 9th near Garnes, Ark., of brights disease. He left Horse Branch, Ky., December 25th, 1900, to make his home in Arkansas. He located in White county where he lived until he died. Like he was in Kentucky he had many friends. Mr. Ezell was living with his fourth wife, who was the widow Raley, J. W. Raley, Rosine, Ky. He leaves four children all of whom are married.

S. W.

Important Notice.

We have added a stock of building material, such as Sash, Doors, Columns, Moulding, Etc., Yellow Pine Flooring, Ceiling Metal, Paroid and Paper Roofing, in short, anything you may need in the building line. We will saw your logs and plane your lumber. Call and see us.

BEAN BROS., Hartford Ky.

FOUND DEAD

In Adam's Fork Creek Under I.

C. Bridge, Was Bill Hoheimer.

[Special to THE REPUBLICAN.]

Narrows, Ky., October 30.—The dead body of Bill Hoheimer was found lying in the bed of Adams' Fork under the I. C. railroad bridge, two miles north of here, by a passer-by, early Monday morning. Esq. W. A. Dean was notified and held an inquest over the body. The natural inference that Hoheimer had been struck by a train was dissipated upon an examination of his body, upon which no marks of violence were found. It was apparent from the circumstances that he had gone into the creek for the purpose of getting some water to take a dose of medicine, as the glass, spoon and a bottle of medicine were found on his person. He had carefully placed his fiddle on the water barrel at the end of the trustle and descended the bank on the south side of the creek. The creek bed is wide at this point, but only a small stream of water was running along the north bank. In crossing the slimy creek bottom he had fallen once, but staggering to his feet, walked a few feet further, near the water, where he fell and died without an apparent struggle. Hoheimer formerly lived near Horton where, it is reported, he has a wife and several children, but it is said that he has not been living with them lately. Hoheimer was last seen alive about eight o'clock Sunday morning walking on the railroad near where his body was found later. He had been suffering with dropsy for some time and the Coroner's jury ascribed his death to that disease. The identity of the unfortunate man was not fully established until late in the day, and the arrangements, already under way for the burial of the body in a local grave-yard, were proceeded with without notice to his immediate family.

Dever-Duncan.

On Thursday, October 25th, at 8 o'clock a.m., at the bride's home near Sulphur Springs, Mr. J. W. Duncan, Whitesville, and Miss Myrtle Dever were united in marriage in the presence of a large crowd of relatives and friends. Mr. Duncan is one of Daviess county's most promising young men while the bride is a most beautiful and accomplished young lady and a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dever. Rev. T. J. Acston spoke the words that made them one. We predict for them a happy and prosperous life. T. A. J.

At the Hotel During Week.

V. L. Fulkerson, Oma Maddox, John Fulkerson and Ersa Addington, Smallhous; Warren Taylor, J. W. Fulton and N. S. Taylor, Cromwell; F. B. DeWitt, Z. Herrel and Roy Herrel, Rockport; J. Frank Baker, Beaver Dam; S. O. Keown, Horse Branch; F. S. Tichenor, Smallhous; M. C. O'Bannon, Rockport; Ephriam Brown, Rockport; J. N. Berryman, Wysox; C. W. Ranney, Select; J. C. W. Beckham, Bards town; H. G. Tandy, Frankfort; A. V. Rowan, Heflin; W. M. Addington, Smallhous; Wm. Monroe, Resine; J. E. Maddox, Rockport; Alonzo Williams, Narrows; Robt. E. Iler, Rockport; Harrison Jewell, Westerfield; Thomas Greer, Beda; Y. L. Moseley, city; E. P. Foreman, Narrows; M. J. Truman, Fordsville; S. L. Fulkerson, Rockport; G. B. Likens, city; J. C. Hughes, Beaver Dam; W. H. Hobbett, Owensboro; C. E. Haskell, Louisville; Estil Park, city; Chester Keown, city; W. H. Craig, Louisville; Will Herman Louisville; Mr. and Mrs. Bardwell, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Barnard, Lula Walker, Lizzie Sanderford, Madie Parks and Ethel Thorpe, Williams Mines; Annie Duncan, May Duncan, McHenry; Pearl Pate, Beaver Dam; J. O. McKenney, R. S. Barnard, Dee Williams, John Francis, V. Bishop, Joe Nall, Taylor Mines; Claude McKenney, Beaver Dam; Grossie Williams, R. L. O'Bryan, Roscoe Rendr, E. Schroeter, Lizzie Sanderford, Madie Parks and Ethel Thorpe, Williams Mines; Annie Duncan, May Duncan, McHenry; Pearl Pate, Beaver Dam; J. O. McKenney, R. S. Barnard, Dee Williams, John Francis, V. Bishop, Joe Nall, Taylor Mines; Claude McKenney, Beaver Dam; Grossie Williams, R. L. O'Bryan, Roscoe Rendr, E. Schroeter, Lizzie Sanderford, Madie Parks and Ethel Thorpe, Williams Mines; Annie Duncan, May Duncan, McHenry; Pearl Pate, Beaver Dam; J. O. McKenney, R. S. Barnard, Dee Williams, John Francis, V. Bishop, Joe Nall, Taylor Mines; Claude McKenney, Beaver Dam; Grossie Williams, R. L. O'Bryan, Roscoe Rendr, E. 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THE BROWNS VISIT MARION

Street Singing and Preaching
For Last Several Days.

They Are Composed of Two Families and Have Been Travelling for Several Years.

The Browns are here says the Crittenden Record. Crittenden county and Marion people will remember the Browns. They have been coming to Marion every year for some time and generally hold services in the court house yard. Sometimes they stand on the side of the pavements and from there they sing, pray, exhort, testify and preach.

They are composed of two families. The oldest and largest man is Mr. Granville Overton Brown and he is the minister. His family with him is composed of Ida Brown, Grazie Brown, Mary Brown, Webster Brown and Wilbur Brown. The smaller man is Mr. Henry Logan Brown and his family with him is Annie Brown, Clifton Brown, Josie Brown and Lelia Brown.

These people are from Ohio county, Kentucky. Their former home is on Green river seven miles above Livermore and twelve miles from Hartford. These two Brown families have been traveling five years and have been in several different States. They travel by train, or livery team, or boat and when located in a city during the winter time are self supporting. Last winter they stayed near Hartford. Winter before last they stayed in Kansas City, Mo.

When the Browns were here before, there were two girls with them that are not with them now. It seems that cupid played an important part and they both married. One lives in Paducah and one in Beech Grove, Ky. These people all belonged to the Southern Methodist church and were all raised in that church.

They leave here this week and go to Tolu. From there they go to Paducah where they will spend the winter.

These Browns are certainly people who are dead in earnest. When a man will sell his property and give the proceeds away and start to preaching and trust the Lord for everything, it stands to reason he is dead in earnest. Also, there are the dependent families to think of. They must be in earnest and they must be honest, but whether their course is expedient or not we are not prepared to say.

Fortunate Missourians.
"When I was a druggist, at Livonia, Mo., writes T. J. Dwyer, now of Graysonville, Mo., "three of my customers were permanently cured of consumption by Dr. King's New Discovery, and are well and strong to-day. One was trying to sell his property and move to Arizona, but after using New Discovery a short time he found it unnecessary to do so. I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as the most wonderful medicine in existence." Surest Cough and Cold cure and Throat and Lung healer. Guaranteed by Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro., Druggists. 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free.

Good Roads are Money-Makers.
[Courtesy-Journal]

New York sets a good example to Kentucky and all other States in its plan to spend \$50,000,000 to \$100,000,000 on the improvement of its roads. Good roads are always a good investment, and it is the economic value of the improvement that is appealing so strongly to New York people as to move them to the proposed expenditures. The experts have figured that the economic waste caused by bad roads in the empire State, and which will be eliminated by the new system, accounts to \$88,000,000 yearly. This is surely worth considering. There is another substantial fact to be borne in mind, moreover. The value of farm lands contiguous to the improved highways will be increased from \$5 to \$9 an acre. Thus the out lay will put money into the farmers' purses as well as render their transportation facilities better, reduce the cost of sending their produce to market and make life more pleasant by stimulating social relations among neighbors. Not only will the farmers be benefited, for with the system of roads it will be possible for automobiles to travel in any part of the State.

New York plan is to provide for

\$50,000,000 of the expense by a State bond issue. The remainder is to be borne by the counties. The returns undoubtedly will justify the expenditures. Look at France. That country has spent \$300,000,000 in highway construction in recent years. It was one of the most profitable investment France has ever made.

Good roads are bound to pay. No State can lose money spent on them. This is something for every American State—and why not Kentucky?—to think it over.

To protect the little ones and for the information and satisfaction of mothers the contents of each bottle of that wonderful children remedy, Cascasweet, have been placed on every label. Cascasweet is a harmless compound of vegetable extracts that is wonderful in its beneficial effects on the stomachs of babies and children. Recommended and sold by all Druggists.

STORY FROM INDIANA

Which Gives the High Cost of Living a Knockout Blow.

Those people who are so concerned about the high cost of living and the prices demanded by so-called "trusts" can read the following with no little interest and a considerable amount of consternation. John L. Moorman, of Knox, Republican District Chairman for the 13th Indiana Congressional District, recently said:

"We are having few speeches in the 13th District. About all we do up there is to tell one story, and it seems to do the work better than speeches. Listen. Not long ago a farmer in Nebraska, Bryan's State went to a buggy dealer to buy a buggy. He found one that suited him and the price was \$62. The farmer happened to remember that about a dozen years ago he had bought a buggy just like it from the same dealer for \$55 and he mentioned the fact. The dealer went to his books and found this to be true. 'But' said the dealer, 'my book shows that you did not pay cash for it because you did not have the money. You hauled in 500 bushels of corn and gave it to me for the buggy. Now, I'll tell you what I will do. If you are willing to bring me now 500 bushels of corn, I will give you the \$62 buggy, a self-header worth \$125, a sulky plow worth \$35 and a walking plow worth \$12. In addition to this I will hand you \$16 in money.' The dealer could have carried out the proposition, too, for corn is worth fifty cents a bushel now, while at that time it was worth only eleven cents."

A more eloquent or convincing speech, in favor of continuing the Republican party in power cannot be uttered.

In Memory.

Mrs. Susan D. Miller, wife of A. G. Miller, was born Nov. 20th, 1844, and died Oct. 17th, 1906. She was a loving companion, a kind and affectionate mother and a good Christian woman. The family circle is broken, one chair on the old hearthstone is vacant, which never can be filled. While we miss her here on earth we can meet her on the other shore where loved ones meet to part no more.

I never can forget the voice
Made my heart rejoice;
Tho' I have wandered, God knows where.

Still I remember mother's prayer.

Whene'er I think of her so dear,
I feel her angel spirit near;
A voice comes floating on the air
Reminding me of mother's prayer.

Dear mother has gone—
To that land on high;
Her mission here is done—
She has reached the beautiful skies.

She is in the Heavenly Kingdom,
Where loved ones have gone before,
Tis there she has gone to meet them
To wait for us at the door.

Was it not hard to give her up
Though God knows best.
He has taken her to her home
To be forever at rest.

Father and children do not weep,
Though your hearts are riven;
You have beyond this gloom—
A guiding star in Heaven.

Oh may we all strive
To meet mamma there,
Where we may always live
In God's happiness and care.

A FRIEND.

PRICE SCHEDULE

By National Convention of A.
S. of E. for Farm
Products.

The convention of the American Society of Equity, held at East St. Louis last week fixed a scale of prices for farm products, under which the farmers members of the society are not supposed to sell their products, unless they are compelled to do so by pressing family needs. It was the general opinion of the delegates that the scale of prices is uniformly fair and is of advantage to the farmer, and that when these prices are obtained the producer will have made a reasonable profit on his labors. The schedule of prices is as follows:

Wheat—No. 2 Northern spring and No. 2 red, per bushel, \$1, Chicago.

Corn, until January 1, 1907, per bushel 45 cents Chicago.

Corn, until April 1, 1907, per bushel, 50 cents, Chicago.

Corn, after April 1, 1907, per bushel, 55 cents, Chicago.

Oats, per bushel, 40 cents, Chicago.

Barley, No. 2, per bushel, 55 cents, Chicago.

Rye, per bushel, 75 cents, Chicago.

Buckwheat, per bushel, 70 cents on farm.

Potatoes, Irish, per bushel, 65 cents Chicago.

Navy beans, hand-picked, white per bushel, \$1.50, Detroit.

Navy beans, hand-picked, red per bushel, \$2, Detroit.

Cotton per pound, 12 cents, New York.

Wool, per pound, 30 cents on farm

Hogs, per cwt., \$6.50 Chicago.

Cattle, per cwt., \$6.00, Chicago.

Sheep, per cwt., \$5.50, Chicago.

Lambs, per cwt., \$6.50, Chicago.

Hay, per ton, \$14.00, Chicago.

Broom corn, \$75.00 @ \$100.00 on farm.

Tobacco quotations to be made later, when crop and conditions are known. The action of the Clarksville convention on this being indorsed.

Drop by drop the offensive discharge caused by Nasal Catarrh falls from the back of the nose into the throat, setting up an inflammation that is likely to mean Chronic Bronchitis. The certain, rational cure for Catarrh is Ely's Cream Balm, and the relief that follows even the first application cannot be told in words. Don't suffer a day longer from discomfort of Nasal Catarrh. Cream Balm is sold by all druggists for 50 cents, or mailed by Ely Bros. 56 Warren Street, New York.

Old Bounce.

Dat coon am coming down de tree,
And dat fox am going to be
In dat barn-yard after dat fat goose;

For good old Bounce will have
to go;

Since that Legislature made it so,
Dat old Bounce can no longer run

loose.

I neber would have thought it so
Dat de best friend I had, must go
To de bone yard or be taxed dis very
day;

And, Oh! dis old nigger just cry,
When he thinks dat old bounce must
die;

For de tax is more dan dis nigger
can pay.

Just think of dat big possum fat,

Sweet taters and de like of dat,

And you stid dis good, old darkey's
heart;

Den I think of dat good, old dog,

Watching dat possum in de log,

And from him he would never de-

part.

I love dat wife and babies true

De good Lord and my country too;

More dan de old tonge can ever tell;

But when dat good old dog is
gone

I feel dat everything is wrong

Good-bye, here I goes for dat old
well.

Who eber thought of such a thing

Is not smart but awfully mean,

To treat dis nigger and his deggie so.

I pray de Lord for mercy sake

To pity and der poor soles take

If not, to de debil dy surely go.

I sure wants de Lord to come

And send de Debil after some

Who wants to tax dat old possum
dog

I know dis nigger's head is small

Not big enough to hold it all,

But some one is sure, acting de
hog.

Oh Lord! hab mercy on dem men

Who dis heavy burden did send

Upon de niggers and their doggies,
too.

May deir souls go to God above

And sleep dere in sweet peace and
love
'Cause dey sure don't know what
dey do.

Den Bounce and me must surely part
Dat will break dis old darkey's
heart.

For we've been chums lo, des many
years,
But dis dog to heaven will go,
For de good he's done, I know,
Den I'll drive away des flowing
tears.

BUB.

FINANCING PLAN

Completed by Green River District
Committee Last
Saturday.

The finance committee of the Green river district, American Society of Equity, met in Owensboro Saturday for the purpose of completing arrangements for the handling of the 1906 crop of tobacco. The business before the committee was principally that of routine. The plan of financing and handling is practically the same as last year except that such of the crop as is pooled with the Daviess County Equity Warehouse company will be financed through local institutions. The remainder of the crop will be financed under the old agreement with the Louisville Warehouse company.

All of the counties in the district were represented at the meeting.

NOTICE.

Orders Ohio County Court, regular term, 1st day, September 3, 1906. Present Hon. W. B. Taylor, County Judge Presiding.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the Fiscal Court of Ohio county, by majority of the members composing the same, has heretofore decided that Elections to regulate the running of stock at large in Ohio county, Kentucky, shall be confined to the voting precincts in said county, and it further appearing that R. T. Taylor and 31 other legal voters of Cool Springs voting precinct; and E. T. Williams and 24 other legal voters of West Hartford voting precinct; and Sam Dunn and 22 other legal voters of Cromwell voting precinct; and T. E. Butler and 30 other legal voters of Shreve voting precinct, have filed their several petitions herein praying an election to be held in their respective voting precincts at the regular election, November 6, 1906, for the purpose of taking the sense of the legal voters in each of the said precincts upon the question: Whether or not cattle, generally, shall be permitted to run at large in said precincts or any of them; and it appearing that said petitioners have deposited with this court the sum of \$5.00 to defray the expenses of the election in each of the said precincts. It is therefore ordered and adjudged that said question be submitted to the voters of said precincts at the regular election, November 6, 1906, and the officers of the regular election are directed to open a poll at each and all of the voting places in said precincts in Ohio county, Kentucky, for the purpose of ascertaining the will of the legal voters in each of the said precincts upon the question: Whether or not they shall permit cattle, generally, to run large in their respective voting precincts. Notice of the submission of this question shall be published, at least 20 days before the said election, in at least four issues of the HARTFORD REPUBLICAN, a newspaper of general circulation published in said county. The County Clerk is ordered to have printed on the ballots of each of said precincts the question: For or against the running at large of cattle, in Cromwell voting precinct, Cool Springs precinct, West Hartford voting precinct, excepting hogs, sheep, goats and geese, and Shreve voting precinct, Ohio county, Kentucky, naming the precinct on each poll book.

The judgment as affects Shreve voting precinct, by oversight, or error, was not regularly rendered at the regular September Term, as was the intention of the court, and the same is now entered "Nunc Pro Tunc."

Copy attest.

W. S. TINSLEY,
Clerk Ohio County Court.

THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP
KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE
CONTAINING HONEY AND TAR

DAYLIGHT AHEAD.

The Latest Stage in the Evolution
of the Electric
Light.

Fireflies are still in advance of mankind in the matter of economical light producing. The phosphorescent glow which they give off is nearly pure light. Very little of the energy is wasted in heat, while in the case of the lighting devised by man power is used up in producing heat, which is usually not wanted, than is converted into visible light.

The nearest we have yet come to following the fireflies is the incury vapor light developed by American inventors, which, in the form of long, glowing tubes, has been seen in our shop windows as advertisements for two years or more.

They produce more light at less cost than any other practical method of illumination, and would be extensively used if it were not for the color of the light. It contains no red rays, but is strongest in the violet end of spectrum, extending far beyond the limits of visibility in that direction and including an abundance of rays that we can photograph, but can not see.

This mercury glow light has made the "while you wait photography" of the pleasure parks a possibility, but it is too ghastly for common use. It will turn a parlor into a morgue or seance room.

But recently it is reported that German chemists have overcome this difficulty by putting into the electrodes other metals besides mercury, thus changing the character of the light and making it approach light of common day.

UNDERGROUND GARDEN

Col. Posey Starts Experiment in Mine.
Evansville Man's Experiment Calls For Growth Without Aid of Sun.

Col. Frank B. Posey, the Evansville attorney, has started his underground garden in an abandoned coal mine in the southern part of this county, near the little town of Yankeetown, Boonville, Ind.

Mr. Posey spent several days a fortnight ago cleaning out a place and arranging beds and fixing his acetylene gas lamps, which are to furnish light for the growing plants. He will place a large number of pots of flowers in the radius of the lamps and will plant beds with various kinds of garden truck. It is an experiment on a large scale. Test in agricultural laboratories have shown the feasibility of Colonel Posey's plan, and if his first season this winter proves a success he will enlarge his underground gardens and dispense not only with the sun, but the summer as well. The temperature of the underground gardens stays uniform throughout the year, never varying from a range of between fifty-five and sixty degrees, and being stationary around sixty degrees most of the time. Winter weather has no effect on it, for it is too far beneath the surface for the transmission of cold, and summer weather, likewise, has no effect. The gas lamp is the great essential, furnishing the necessary light and heat. Experiments with plants, it is said, seem to indicate that they thrive in the actinic rays of the sun, while the luminous rays have little or nothing to do with growth. Acetylene is especially strong, it is said in actinic rays, and ought therefore conduct to rapid fructification. The light will burn continuously, and if there is growth at all it will be continuous.

Mr. Posey expects to have results, either positive or negative, by Christmas, and hopes to determine conclusively by that time the feasibility of underground farming by lamp light.

Deaths from Appendicitis
decreases in the same ratio that the use of Dr. King's New Life Pills increase. They save you from danger and bring quick and painless release from constipation and the ills growing out of it. Strength and vigor always follow their use. Guaranteed by Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro., Druggist. 25c. Try them.

Yellow Jacket Stingers.

This fall is the time to show your colors. Let it be the same true blue that buried the rebels and preserved the Union.

Many people who are of other schools than ours think we are too rough on Democracy. Not at all. It is the hissing viper of dishonesty. It sails under false colors. It seeks to get control of the nation only to plunder it and enrich its conscienceless defenders.

Why will the Democratic party—blotted and beetle-browed—still try to lay claims to respectability? Why will it insist, it is for the people? Take Hearst for an example. All that he has ever done is to create distrust, cause unrest and bring dissatisfaction to men and women who would otherwise have been happy and contented. Take it and test it, try it in any sense, and Democracy has always been opposed to progress.

Ask the first Democrat you meet why he wants to build a monument to Wirz the rebel prison keeper who starved to death Union soldiers who crossed a dead line to grasp a crust of rotten bread. Ask him why he should want to perpetrate even the memory of such a vile creature. He will tell you that Wirz was an honest man. And so will some of them tell you that the Democratic party is virtuous and a friend of the people. But you know all about Wirz, so you also know about the other claim.

The Republican who gets this under his hat right will make no mistake. Think a minute. If you allow a Democrat to be elected to Congress in your district you are giving a silent endorsement to this horseplay of Bryan and Hearst. You are letting the wild ass of Democracy imagine that he is endorsed. So it is up to you to go to the polls and go through your district, see every neighbor whom you can see and talk over the results of how it will be if

DIED SUDDENLY OF HEART DISEASE.

How frequently does a head line similar to the above greet us in the newspapers. The rush, push and strenuousness of the American people has a strong tendency to lead up to valvular and other afflictions of the heart, attended by irregular action, palpitation, dizziness, smothered sensations and other distressing symptoms.

Three of the prominent ingredients of which Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is made are recommended by some of the leading writers on *Material Medica* for the cure of just such cases. Golden Seal root, for instance, is said in the *U.S. Patent Medicine* to have a stimulant and astringent power to the heart's action.

Numerous other leading authorities represent Golden Seal as an unsurpassed tonic for the muscular system in general, and as the heart is almost wholly composed of muscular tissue, it naturally follows that it must be greatly strengthened by this superb, general tonic. But probably the most important ingredient in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, so far as its medicinal virtues of valvular and other afflictions of the heart are concerned, is Stone root, or *Collinsonia Canadensis*. Prof. Wm. Paine, author of Paine's Epitome of Medicine, says of it:

"I, not long since, had a patient who was much oppressed with a valvular disease of the heart, and his friends advised me to try the Stone root. He, however, gradually recovered under the influence of Collinsonia (medicinal principle extracted from Stone root), and is now attending to his business. Many physicians know and are using for the removal of so distressing and so dangerous a malady, with it. It was all guess-work, and it fearfully warned the afflicted that death was near at hand. Collinsonia unquestionably affords relief in such cases, and in most instances effects a cure."

Stone root is also recommended by Drs. Hale and Ellingwood, of Chicago, for valvular and other diseases of the heart, and by many other authorities.

"Golden Medical Discovery," not only cures serious heart afflictions, but is a most efficient general tonic and invigorator, strengthening the stomach, invigorating the liver, regulating the bowels and curing catarrhal affections in all parts of the system.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure Constipation.

Hearst and Bryan, two wild men one a dreamer and the other as bold a private as ever sailed the seas, get into office. It means that the country would be filled with anarchy; it means that great institutions in which are the life blood of several generations will be swept away. It means your home to you, and this fall, of all other times, *vote as you shot*.

Need a good cathartic? A pill is best. Say a pill like DeWitt's Little Early Risers. About the most reliable on the market. Sold by all druggists.

MOUSE DRINKS RED INK.

Little Gray Beast Is Daily Provided With His Favorite Tipple.

[Louisville Herald.]

"Lock not upon the ink when it is red" is probably the way the prophet of the mice would warn his fellow-countrymen to avoid inebriation. At least one of them has disregarded it, and as a consequence the office of J. J. Telford, Secretary of the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association, in the Board of Trade building, boasts of a mouse that is a slave of the red ink habit.

It all began as long ago as a year. Mr. Telford wondered why his red ink diminished so rapidly, and frequently inquired as to the consumer. None knew, and it became a little mystery of the office. Close watching solved the riddle, for after a while the observant stenographer discovered Sir Mouse, perched daintily upon the edge of the ink stand, dipping his soft muzzle into the ink, and then looking up with a leering expression such as one sees upon the face of an ancient toper.

Everybody grew interested in the strange taste of the downy little creature, and now it is the custom to see that the bottle is kept full, in order that he may not have to lean too far down to drink. He seems to take this attention as a matter of course, and is not easy to scare. If any noise is made as he is drinking, he will turn his head to one side wisely, as though to say, "Whash matter?"

The main question that is now puzzling everybody is whether the ink causes anything like intoxication. Perhaps he is an aristocratic mouse; once accustomed to sherry and sparkling Burgundy, but whom the vicissitudes of a business career have driven to ink. At all events he is interesting enough to hush the most important conversation and to monopolize the attention the moment that he appears.

Well, Why Not?

Reed—I saw an advertisement in today's paper for a reliable man to do housework.

Weed—The advertiser must have been a business woman.

Good for everything a salve is used for and especially recommended for piles. That is what we say of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. On the market for years and a standby in thousands of families. Get DeWitt's. Sold by all druggists.

MAN CHANGES CLIMATE.

CIVILIZATION HAS DISTINCT EFFECT UPON WINTER TEMPERATURE.

S. L. Bastin writes in the Monthly Review on the effects of civilization upon climate. He mentions the remarkable variations of weather within a few miles' distance as an indication that local causes may produce changes in the weather. He goes on to point out:

"The presence of a large number of buildings in any situation will raise the temperature of the locality, whilst the influence of the warmth arising from a large number of fires must not by any means be overlooked. Experiments conducted in London, Berlin and Paris serve to show that the average annual temperature in the cities is 2 or 3 degrees higher than in the surrounding country. At certain times of the year there is often a greater difference still, and it is noticeable that in cities sudden changes are not felt to the same extent that they are in the open country."

Taking England as a whole, there has been during the last two centuries an immense reduction in the amount of marsh land. Damp soil being always colder than dry, some change may be expected. It is actually taking place. "It is a proved fact that temperature in this country is appreciably higher than it was some centuries ago. Some old people, who might be supposed to be more sensitive to cold as they grow older, continually affirm that winters are not so severe as they used to be. The old-fashioned winter often began in December, or even November, but now it is very rarely that any prolonged spell of cold is experienced until the new year. The writer speculates whether the draining of the boglands of the tundras in Siberia would not alter the climate of that desolate region.

It has been definitely established, he says, that the presence of large numbers of trees in tropical regions tends to reduce the temperature. Belts of forest lands will also protect a country from wet and strong winds. The rainfall is said to be largely dependent on the presence of trees. Cutting down virgin forest in America has resulted in long spells of drought. Deforestation having been proved to reduce the rainfall, the question arises how far in this rainy land of ours forestation is altogether desirable. He concludes:

"To sum up the whole matter, it is impossible to deny that man and his works do influence climate to a greater or less extent; the spread of

Consumption

There is no specific for consumption. Fresh air, exercise, nourishing food and Scott's Emulsion will come pretty near curing it, if there is anything to build on. Millions of people throughout the world are living and in good health on one lung.

From time immemorial the doctors prescribed cod liver oil for consumption. Of course the patient could not take it in its old form, hence it did very little good. They can take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

and tolerate it for a long time. There is no oil, not excepting butter, so easily digested and absorbed by the system as cod liver oil in the form of Scott's Emulsion, and that is the reason it is so helpful in consumption where its use must be continuous.

We will send you a sample free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

Scott & Bowne
Chemists
409 Pearl Street
New York
soc. and all druggists

civilization in a new land has a real effect on the annual tale of weather. The study of the subject is in its infancy."

WANTED—Men in each state to travel, tack signs and distribute samples and circulars of our goods. Salary \$80.00 per month, \$3.00 per day for expenses. Saunders Co., Dept. S. 46-50 Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, Ill. 144.

LEGALLY HER HUSBAND'S BOSS.

Boston has one woman who is legally her husband's boss. She is Mrs. Ellor Corliss Ripley, one of the assistant superintendents of the public schools of the city and the wife of Principal Fred H. Ripley, of the Longfellow school of Roslindale. Mrs. Ripley draws some \$85 a week of the hub's wealth, about \$1,500 more per annum than the man who has recently become her "hubby." An assistant superintendent is virtually a supervisor and Mrs. Ripley is in reality her husband's superior and could "fire" him in a minute if she saw fit. Mrs. Ripley is a young woman of pleasing personality.

EQUITY WINS.

INJUNCTION SUIT TO PREVENT SALE OF POOLED TOBACCO DECIDED IN ITS FAVOR.

[Friday's Messenger.]

The American Society of Equity won at least a temporary victory over the city yesterday in the trial of the action styled Turpin & Wood and others against the city of Owensboro and its tax collector, on motion for temporary injunction to prevent Tax Collector J. C. O'Bryan from selling pooled tobacco for taxes. After hearing testimony and argument of counsel, Judge Birkhead granted the temporary injunction.

The suit was filed more than a week ago, and a temporary restraining order granted, and the case set for hearing on motion for temporary injunction. A number of witnesses were examined during the hearing. The city is given twenty days, during which time it may apply to one of the judges of the court of appeals to dissolve the temporary injunction. The case will be heard on its merits at the next regular term of the circuit court and the temporary injunction either made perpetual or dissolved.

POSTMASTER ROBBED.

G. W. Fouts, Postmaster at River-ton, Ia., nearly lost his life and was robbed of all comfort, according to his letter, which says: "For 20 years I had chronic liver complaint, which led to such a severe case of jaundice that even my finger nails turned yellow; when my doctor prescribed Electric Bitters; which cured me and have kept me well for eleven years." Sure cure for Biliousness, Neuralgia, Weakness and all Stomach, Liver, Kidney and Bladder derangements. A wonderful Tonic. At Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro's. Drug store, 50 cents.

TOO TRUE.

"If a house," said the newly married man, "contains six bureaus, eleven armories, seven chifforobs, and fifty-three miscellaneous drawers, how many of them is the husband entitled to and how many is the wife?"

"Listen," said the more experienced man. "You are young and have much to learn. And you may understand first as last that if there were in your house a mile of bureaus, three acres of armories and 7,000 drawers, all these would still be full of veils, ruching, hatpins, ribbons, stockings, petticoats, powder puffs and safety pins, and the best course for you to pursue would be to wrap your own things—your shirts, underclothing, etc.,—in a newspaper, and keep them under the bed."

The best treatment for indigestion and troubles of the stomach is to rest the stomach. It can be rested by starvation or by use of a good digestant which will digest the food eaten, thus taking the work off the stomach. At the proper temperature, a single teaspoonful of Kodol will wholly digest 3,000 grains of food. It will relieve the present annoyance, puts the stomach in shape to satisfactorily perform its functions. Good for indigestion, sour stomach, flatulence, palpitation of the heart and dyspepsia. Kodol is made in strict conformity with the National Pure Food and Drug Law. Sold by all druggists.

What You Can Do



With This Oil Heater

With a Perfection Oil Heater you can heat a cold bed-room, make a sick-room more comfortable, warm a chilly hallway, heat water quickly, and do many things better than can be done with any other stove no matter what fuel it burns. The superiority of the

PERFECTION OIL HEATER

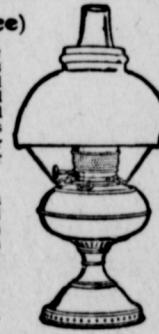
(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

It is the fact that it generates intense heat without smoke or smell. The oil font and the wick carrier are made of brass throughout, which insures durability. Gives great heat at small cost. Possess smokeless device and handle. Heater is light and portable. Adjustable flame which cannot be too high or too low. Operated as easily as a lamp. All parts easily cleaned. Two finishes—nickel and japan. Every heater warranted. If not at your dealer's write nearest agency for descriptive circular.

The Royo Lamp

can be used in any room and is the best all-round lamp. It is a clear, steady light. Is the safest lamp you can buy. Possess throughout and nickel plated. Equipped with the latest improved burner. Handsome—simple—satisfactory. Every lamp warranted. Write to nearest agency if you cannot get it from your dealer.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY, Incorporated.



RHEUMATISM



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The Circulation Stimulated and the Muscles and Joints lubricated by using

Sloan's Liniment

Price 25c 50c & \$1.00
Sold by all Dealers

Sloan's Treatise On The Horse" Sent Free
Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.

RANDALL T. COLLINS.

Z. WAYNE GRIFFIN.

When in Louisville

STOP AT

Senning's EUROPEAN HOTEL,

The Home for Ohio County People.

Elegant Clean Rooms, and Polite Attention. S. W. Corer Second and Jefferson Streets.

COLLINS & GRIFFIN, Props.

"BIG FOUR"

(New York Central Line =

The Best Line to

Indianapolis,

Peoria,

Chicago,

Toledo,

Cleveland,

Buffalo,

New York

Boston

until the 100 allotted to be sold at a discount, on account of the opening of our Evansville College, are sold. No vacation; enter any time.

DRAUGHON'S

Business Colleges

EVANSVILLE, COR. THIRD AND MAIN.

27 Colleges in 15 States. \$300,000.00

CAPITAL; endowed by business men from

Maine to California; 12 years' success. We

also teach BY MAIL. Write for prices.

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OR MONEY REFUNDED.

Hartford Republican.

Issued by the Hartford Publishing Company.
(INCORPORATED.)

C. H. BARNETT, Editors.
C. E. SMITH,

TELEPHONES.
Cumberland..... 34.
Rough River..... 22.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 5.



REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR CONGRESS
M. L. HEAVRIN,
Of Ohio County.

FOR JUSTICE OF PEACE
J. H. WILLIAMS,
Of Taylor Mines.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce S. A. ANDERSON, of West Hartford Precinct, a candidate for Representative in the General Assembly from this, the 26th district, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce CLARENCE DEWESE, of Shreve Precinct, a candidate for Representative in the General Assembly from this, the 26th district, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce W. W. PARKER of the Beda Precinct, a candidate for Representative in the General Assembly from this, the 26th district, subject to the action of the Republican party.

Examine the label on your paper, if it is not correct notify us.

ELECTION next Tuesday.

REPUBLICANS, don't fail to vote next Tuesday.

Vote for M. L. Heavrin for Congressman from the Fourth district.

MR. HEARST has no doubt discovered that there are many glass windows in his own house.

A \$75,000,000 SOAP trust is to be formed in England [News item.] What! In free trade England?

THE only hope for a clean, healthy town, and riddance from mudholes in our streets, is to vote for the bond issue.

DEMOCRATS need only 57 members to control the next House, provided the present members will act in harmony with the other 57 varieties.

REPUBLICANS of East Hartford, West Hartford, East Beaver Dam, West Beaver Dam and Prentiss precincts must not forget that they have a Magistrate to elect next Tuesday. Harve Williams is the man. He is worthy of your support.

PROSPECTS are exceedingly bright for the election of H. Clay Evans to the Governorship of Tennessee a second time. It will be remembered he was elected fifteen years ago but was Goebelized out of it, by the State Legislature. Tennessee should right that wrong this time by an overwhelming majority.

THE closing days of the Democratic campaign before the State primary are developing extreme bitterness in the races for Senator and Governor. Crimination and recrimination has been resorted to, and if the half is to be believed, none of the candidates are fit to hold office. Next year, the people will no doubt so decide.

MR. BECKHAM and Judge Glenn contend that Democrats are better qualified to fill the offices in Kentucky than members of the Republican party, because Democrats have more brains. *Brains*, did you say? That is no doubt what those Democratic Asylum attendants were trying to supply themselves with, when they knocked helpless patients in the head. They probably had aspirations for Governor or the Senatorship.

Governor BECKHAM, with tears in his eyes, commiserated the Ohio county Democrats upon the fact that they were almost always denied any voice in the selection of a Democratic nominee for U. S. Senator by reason of the presence at Frankfort of a Republican member of the House. Then he took credit to himself for securing a primary election, so that his hearers might have a sive and floundering remarks we

voice in the selection. He neglected to tell them that he had signed the bill placing Ohio county in a district with Butler and Edmonson, thus forever preventing any possible chance for a Democratic Representative.

WITH the ten years record before them of honest government by the Republican party, with satisfactory conditions in every line of business, it would be passing strange, if the people of this country should vote a change next Tuesday. The Republican party found the country in a most deplorable condition in 1897, when it returned to power, after four years of unbridled power by the Democracy. By wise legislation, and a restoration of the tariff system, the most prosperous times have been brought about, notwithstanding a foreign war has been brought to a successful conclusion during that period. The only anti-trust Legislation ever put upon the statutes, has been placed there by the Republicans. An honest effort to curb the trusts has been and is being made. In the light of all this, you are seriously asked to vote against the Republican party, and in the interests of a party which never enacted a single anti-trust law in its entire existence, and has never even proposed one.

LEADING TO PROPERTY QUALIFICATION.

The idea, advanced by both Gov. Beckman and Judge Glenn in their speeches here last Friday, that there is more wealth and learning in the Democratic party in Kentucky and therefore it should govern, should be resented by every poor man in Ohio county. Granting this to be true, and we do not believe a word of it, that there are more wealthy and more intelligent Democrats in Kentucky than Republicans, the contention of the Democrats is, and has been for years, that wealth should not govern. Under this idea, if these gentlemen lived in Pennsylvania, Massachusetts or Ohio, they would be compelled to vote with the Republicans.

This doctrine naturally leads up to a property qualification for the voter. From the tenor of argument advanced by these leaders of the party, we may expect an attempt to fasten upon the voters of this State in the near future, if they are maintained in power, a law giving to citizens only the right to vote, who may own so many acres of land, horses, cows, mules or *law books*.

After all we have heard from Democratic speakers, and read in their papers attacking the wealthy, and charging the Republicans with favoritism toward the wealth of this country, it does sound strange to hear their speakers pleading for continuance in power in Kentucky on the ground that they possess more money than the Republicans. We cannot account for this, unless they have learned it from their millionaire candidate for Governor of New York.

BECKHAM FLOUNDED. In our news columns last week we pointed out a few of the things which, if satisfactorily explained by Governor Beckham in his speech here last Friday, would add materially to his strength, in the county, in his race for United States Senator. The Governor only touched upon one of the topics we enumerated and it would, we think, have been better for him had he treated that one in the same manner that he did the others, with silence.

This is the way we suggested the topic which the Governor "discussed."

The Governor might clear up his befogged temperance horizon by explaining why he waited until he became an active candidate for the nomination he is now seeking before he attempted to close up the saloons and theaters in Louisville on Sunday, when he has been Governor six years and had as much authority to act during that entire time as he now has."

Responsive to which the Governor said "I did not close the saloons in Louisville sooner because I had not been asked to do so," continuing "I am not a police officer and have had no power to detect crime."

The people will not be sidestepped by Mr. Beckham at this stage of the game. The fact that at the time he closed the Louisville saloons he quoted, in a published statement, sections of law giving him ample authority to do so, is still fresh in their minds. *lest anyone should be deceived by the Governor's evasion*, so that his hearers might have a



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You'd Better Have An Overcoat.

Wherever you go at home or abroad the season demands a good warm

Overcoat or Raincoat.

For dress up you'll find HART SCHAFFNER & MARX Overcoats an invaluable companion. It protects you from the cold. The fabric is all wool. The fit is perfect and satisfaction in every respect is positively assured.

We have a big line of Boys' and Children's Overcoats as well as men's—at all prices and in all sizes.

E. P. BARNES & BROS.,

Beaver Dam, - Kentucky.

For Sale,

Houses and lots in Beaver Dam, Ky., between 1 and 4 p. m., Saturday, November 3, 1906.

On the above date I will offer for sale at public auction, to the highest and best bidders, four houses and lots and one large hotel building, to be removed from present location by or before November 15, 1906, being the residence and hotel property of the late R. J. Daniel, located just south of the L. C. R. R. in Beaver Dam, Ky.

Two of these are 4-room cottages, one a 3-room cottage and one a two-story residence, nicely located and should be very desirable.

TERMS: One-third cash, balance one and two years, with interest on deferred payments. A. V. THOMPSON, Trustee & Administrator.

A FRIEND.

Notice.

On Saturday, December 15, 1906, between the hours of 8:30 a. m. and 3:30 p. m. I will hold examinations at my office in Hartford for the purpose of selecting four beneficiaries to the Normal department of the State College at Lexington, and five beneficiaries to the Western State Normal School at Bowling Green.

Information concerning the appointment can be had by addressing the respective presidents of the schools, or by consulting me.

All persons intending to take either of these examinations should register their names with me before the examination.

J. M. DEWESE, S. O. C. S.

TAYLOR MINES.

Oct. 31—Miss Lula Wilson, Mowntown, is the guest of Joe McKenney and family.

Dr. R. H. Miller and wife returned to their home at Bardstown Saturday, after a week's visit to relatives here.

Mrs. Fannie Kinkade and children, Broadway, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Woerner Martin Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Hudson and Miss Minnie Kinkade attended the Leekman speaking in Hartford last Friday.

Mrs. Jas. Bratcher, Beaver Dam,

year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walker Park, had a narrow escape from death last Saturday while drawing water from an open well. She lost her balance and fell in, but was rescued by some men who were working near by.

We are having a very interesting meeting. Conducted by Rev. Frank Baker, and we feel in hopes that much good will be accomplished before its close.

Mrs. Arlis Plummer is on the sick list.

Roy Scott came home Monday after a few days stay in Dawson Springs.

Wavie Liles and Thomas Turnbull were in Beaver Dam Sunday.

Miss Bessie Draper visited in Williams Mines Saturday and Sunday.

I. P. Barnard, Louisville, was here last Friday.

Get Rid of Scrofula

Bunches, eruptions, inflammations, soreness of the eyelids and ears, diseases of the bones, rickets, dyspepsia, catarrh, wasting, are only some of the troubles it causes.

It is a very active evil, making havoc of the whole system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Eradicates it, cures all its manifestations, and builds up the whole system.

Accept no substitute.

Why Pay More

For your Overcoats, Boys' Clothing, Ladies, Misses and Children's Cloaks, Underwear, Shoes, Comforts and Blankets, Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Millinery, Etc., when you can save from 15c to 25 per cent. on every purchase by coming direct to Fairs? Our motto "More Goods for the Same Money," still holds. We invite comparison. Come to see us?

Dry Goods.

Why pay advance prices on your fall purchases of Flannels, Outings, Prints, Ginghams, Jeans, Linseys, Oilecloths, Table Linens, Etc., when old prices are at Fairs?

Millinery.

Why buy an out-of-date Hat, when you can get at Fairs just the Hat you want at such a low price? Everything new and tastefully trimmed.

Comforts and Blankets.

Why pay extravagant prices for these goods, when Fairs are selling them so cheap? Don't think of buying until you visit us. It will be money saved.

Overcoats.

Why pay \$12 and \$15 for Overcoats, when you can get the same from Fairs for \$10?

Men's Suits.

Why pay \$15 for Suits that Fairs sell you for \$10.00?

Ladies Cloaks.

Why pay a big price for your Winter Wrap, when you can come to Fairs and buy the latest at \$5, \$8, \$10 and \$15?

Underwear.

Why pay other merchants \$1 a suit for lightweight Underwear, when Fairs sells you extra heavy at \$1?

Our Shoes.

Why pay high prices for cheap, trashy Shoes, when Fairs can give you good qualities for a small sum? Come to see us.

AT
The Bargain Center



Hartford Republican.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 2.

Illinois Central Railroad-Time Table.

North Bound.
No. 132 due 4:00 a.m.
No. 122 due 12:30 p.m.
No. 102 due 2:45 p.m.

South Bound.
No. 121 due 11:31 a.m.
No. 101 due 2:45 p.m.
No. 131 due 9:45 p.m.

Come to Carson & Co., for Shoes and Boots.

Guns! Guns!! Guns!!! Where? At U. S. Carson's. 11-tf

City Restaurant most up-to-date place in Hartford.

Mr. J. W. Hudson, No Creek, called to see us Wednesday.

Scholarship in Massey Business College for sale at this office.

Rev. T. J. Acton, Sulphur Springs, was a very pleasant caller Monday.

We have the newest and best of everything in our line.

CARSON & CO.

Mr. J. T. Cox, Rosine, made us a pleasant call while in town last Friday.

For Scholarship in the Bowling Green Business College apply at this office.

Why pay \$10 for a Suit elsewhere when you can buy the same Suit here for \$6.98. SAM BACH.

The hunting season will soon be on. Get your gun and ammunition at U. S. Carson's. 11-tf

The Hartford Mill Co., has brick for sale as well as all other building material. Come and see us. 13tf

FOR SALE—A scholarship in the Hartford Business Institute. Call on or address THE REPUBLICAN.

Esq. W. P. Render, Matanzas, called to see us Tuesday.

Mr. E. G. Stewart, Beda, was a pleasant caller Wednesday.

Mr. John Wesley Taylor is building a new residence on Render St.

Mr. J. T. Morgan, Nuckols, Ky., was a pleasant caller Tuesday.

Mr. James Hicks, of the Washington neighborhood, called to see us yesterday.

Mr. U. S. Carson has begun the construction of a residence on Mulberry street.

Why pay \$10 for an Overcoat elsewhere when you can buy the same coat here for \$6.98. SAM BACH.

We don't offer \$15 Suit for \$10 but we do offer \$10 Suits for \$6.98. Special to-day and to-morrow.

SAM BACH.

Moore & Crabtree have new Sorghum, fresh Cabbage, and a fine line of family Groceries. Call on them.

Messrs. S. H. Seibert, city, and A. W. Mills, Beda, attended the Kentucky Synod at Hopkinsville the first of this week.

Elder W. B. Wright will preach next Sunday morning and evening on the conversation between Christ and Nicodemus.

Don't shiver and take chills when you can buy a good Overcoat for \$6.98 here. Special, to-day and to-morrow.

SAM BACH.

This is the time to buy Overcoats and cloathing. Why not come where they have a big lot to select from.

CARSON & CO.

Attorney C. M. Crowe has moved his law office from the court house to the rooms over the old Republican office on Center street.

Mr. Pearl Tweedell has moved his pressing establishment from the rear of Taylor's barber shop to rooms in the Y. M. C. A. building.

Miss Lucy King left Monday on the "We Three" for her home at Calhoun, after making her sister, Mrs. E. J. Hudson, an extended visit.

Why pay \$10 for a Suit and Overcoat in some other store when you can get much better quality here for only \$6.98 to-day and to-morrow special.

SAM BACH.

Mr. John Pendleton Taylor, who is attending young man's Training School at Louisville, was the guest of his parents, Hon. and Mrs. H. P. Taylor Saturday and Sunday.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—100-acre farm near Haynesville, well improved. Has two dwellings and plenty of outbuildings. Apply to Cal. P. Keown, Hartford, Ky. 13-4t

Schroeter's Floating Studio is still at Hartford's landing. They are better prepared than ever to turn out up-to-date photographs. Get your work done before winter sets in. 11tf

Pauline the six-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Barnett, of Gentry, Ark., died last Friday after a lingering illness of typhoid fever. Mr. and Mrs. Barnett formerly lived here where they have many relatives and friends who mourn with them.

WANTED—Gentlemen or lady with good references, to travel by rail or with a rig, for a firm of \$250,000.00 capital. Salary \$1,072.00 per year and expenses; salary paid weekly and expenses advanced. Address, with stamp, Jos. A. Alexander, Hartford, Ky. 10m6

A swell fitting Suit for the little amount of \$6.98 can be found at Sam Bach's to-day and to-morrow. Special.

The following license to wed have been issued since our last report:

Leslie Powers, Dundee, age 20, to Dee Duke, Taffy, age 21; Lonzo R. Barley, Hartford, age 20, to Annie D. Dehart, Horse Branch, age 15; W. L. Howell, Island, age 23, to Ruby E. Porter, Hartford, age 22; Robert King, Spring Lick, age 48, to Melva Baize, Manda, age 43.

Want a Doctor.

The inhabitants of Arnold, Ky., in Ohio county, are badly wanting a physician to locate in their community says C. C. Parrish in an interview with the Owensboro Inquirer.

Since the death of Dr. Crabb more than a year ago, the people around Arnold have been put to much expense and labor in the matter of securing a doctor to attend to the sick.

Dr. Givens is the nearest physician, and he is located several miles away and it always takes many hours to get him, and in serious cases the delay would mean death.

Visit us to-day and to-morrow especially, and look at our clothing, if you have bundles that you bought some where else, they will not be torn open and goods run down, you're safe from that here. SAM BACH.

SMALLHOUS.

Oct. 31.—Rev. L. P. Drake filled the appointment of Rev. G. H. Lawrence Saturday and Sunday. He preached two excellent sermons.

Jake Igleheart, wife and daughter, Mrs. Willie Igleheart and son, Miss Mattie Igleheart and Messrs. Sam W. Billo and Jim Tichenor, Matanzas, attended church at the Smallhous Baptist church Sunday.

Sam Dennis, aged about thirty years died at the home of his mother, Mrs. Tom White, October 27, of brane fever. He professed religion about fifteen years ago, but did not join any church. He said he was ready to go. He leaves his mother, brother and two sisters to mourn his loss.

Miss Selen White and Mrs. Richard White are quite sick.

Little Earl Curtis is quite ill of typhoid fever at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. Mag Faught.

Mrs. Martha Mathews has returned from a visit to her son, Bob Matthews.

Oppio Kittinger, wife and two sons, are the guests of his father at Island.

Ross Howell, Island, was the guest of relatives near here the latter part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Crumbecker and family, Hopkins county, were guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Barnard last week.

Mesdames, J. C. Drake and Lula Withrow and little Miss Alberta Drake went to Centertown last Thursday.

Fred Boone, wife and daughter, spent Saturday and Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jahn, at Nelson Creek.

W. C. Overhults went to Matanzas Sunday.

Herman Addington went to Central City, Saturday and returned Sunday.

Rev. L. P. Dsake, Centertown, Messrs. S. W. Billo, — Tichenor and Miss Mattie Igleheart, Matanzas, were the guests of Mrs. Cordelia Addington and family Sunday.

Miss Minnie Bishop is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Joe Bullock.

Nora Withrow was thrown from a horse Saturday and received a severe hurt in the forehead.

Wanted, 50 good tie makers to make ties. Call on M. T. LIKENS, Hartford, Ky.

Drills For Company H.

The following dates have been arranged for the members of Company H. to assemble as indicated and drill in squads.

Saturday afternoon, November 3—John Stevens, Roy Heavrin, Tymer Westerfield, Dudy Westerfield, Clarence Shown, Herbert Shown, Seymour Bennett, Ben Bennett, Marvin Black and Oscar Flener.

Saturday afternoon, November 10—A. E. Sandefur, Lawrence Gary, Owen Ambrose, John Hamilton, Frank Hamilton, Willie Henton, Cleve Baxley, Obe Powers, Evans Calias and Ike Christian.

Friday November, 16, at night—Eck Hudson, Frank Hudson, Burnie Carpenter, Arthur Petty, Orland Park, Oswell Hocker, J. N. Foster, Ellis Foster, Carl Anderson and Will Riley.

Friday November, 23, at night—Walter Campbell, Elmo Jones, Will Liles, Van Crabtree, Sidney Williams, Talmage Davis, Ramer Tinsley, Otto Martin, Perry Keown and Ramey Duke.

Every member of the company will be required to attend at least one drill per month, and, if possible, he should attend more than one. The object of this squad drill is to perfect every member in the minutest drill required to become a soldier.

No pains will be spared to make Company H. second to none in the regiment, and the voluntary co-operation of every member will not only make this possible, but assured.

CAPT. J. M. DEWEENE.

Licensed Auctioneer.

Squire W. Tichenor, of Point Pleasant, Ky., licensed auctioneer for Ohio county. Cumberland 'phone.

11-tf

SULPHUR SPRINGS.

Oct. 30.—Our new preacher, Rev. Goodman, preached his first sermon at Mt. Vernon Sunday.

Misses Lena and Vera Miller, Minnie and Maggie Wedding and Mr. Ollie Wimsatt were the guests of Romsey and Cliffie Acton Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Jim Fitzhugh, who has been

SPECIAL!

On to-day and to-morrow, November 2 and 3, we will offer our \$10 Suits and Overcoats at

\$6.98.

They represent the best made, the latest styles, and extra good Quality. Fit guaranteed.

SAM BACH.

TELEPHONE GROWTH.

The Cumberland Telephone & Telegraph Company has issued statement of its business for the month of September, and the increase in the number of its subscribers is shown as follows:

Number subscribers September 1, 1906..... 157,439

Number added during month..... 4,792

Number discontinued..... 2,826

Net increase..... 1,966

Total number subscribers Sept. 29, 1906..... 159,405

Lorenza Acton, Bernice Nabors, Romney Duff, Cullie Wedding and on the sick list for some time is improving.

Misses Magan and wife visited Mrs. Magan's sister, Mrs. Dr. Godsey, Shreve, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Effie Mitchel spent last week with her sister, Mrs. Maggie White, Hartford, and returned home Sunday.

Misses Mag Ferguson, Mollie Renfrow, Pauline Weir and Vivon Ferguson, Marvins Chapel, attended church at Mt. Vernon Sunday.

Miss Laura Moseley, who has been dangerously ill, is able to be up again.

Miss Hazel Schrader, Dundee, visited her mother, Mrs. John D. Johnston, Sunday.

One of the nicest affairs of the season was an apron party given at the home of Schuyler Acton Saturday night. Premium was awarded to Vivon Ferguson, Sunnyside. Those present were: Misses Lena Miller, Pauline Weir, Lula and Ava Acton, Minnie and Maggie Wedding, Virginia Fitzhugh, Cliffie Acton, Elton Huff and Messrs. Wil Tall, Herbert Ralph, Elijah Daniel, Allie Wimsatt, Parvin Midkiff, Arvis Wedding, Romney Acton, Vivon Ferguson, Ports Murphy, Cleveland and

The children cannot possibly have good health unless the bowels are in proper condition. Correct any constipation by giving small laxative doses of Ayer's Pills. All vegetable, sugar-coated.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of
BIR WIGOR,
AGUE-CURE,
CHERRY PECTORAL.
We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.

Ayer's

Bill Butler's Luck.

BY GEO. F. CHIPMAN.

(Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)
"Geewhitaker, I've got it! Why didn't I think of it before. I'll make the boys sit up and scratch themselves. Hang up here, Brone, and let's think this thing over."

Bill Butler had been doing a lot of thinking for a cowpuncher and as the inspiration came to him the frown cleared from his countenance and he pulled up his horse at the top of a ridge overlooking a large expanse of cattle country. His difficulty was partially a financial one; but there was another matter which troubled him still more. He was a leader, among the cowboys on that part of the Alberta range where the Double Circle outfit was located. It was the habit of playing a "quiet game" on the occasion of the monthly payday visit to town which caused Bill to look so glum to-day. He had lost regularly, and his ill luck had become a byword on the range.

"Bill Butler's luck," was a synonym for every misfortune that overtook any man on the range. Bill had warned the boys at the last game that he would "skin" them yet, and, though the threat was made laughingly, he meant it. He realized that he must fight shy of the "quiet game," and try some other expedient in order to hit all the boys at once.

By the next morning Bill had his scheme completed and awaited an opportunity to open the campaign. "Stumpy" Ike Matson offered the first opening as he met Bill early in the morning when they were getting their horses from the corral.

"Have you heard the latest, Stumpy?" was Bill's greeting.

"No, I haven't; what is it? Who did you skin this time?" "Stumpy" roared at his own wit.

"Oh, its only about Mattie Symont bein' married."

"What?" yelled "Stumpy," as he dropped the saddle he was about to throw on his horse.

Mattie Symont was the daughter of the proprietor of the only hotel in Raymond, where the cowboys all stopped when they made their occasional visits to civilization, to squander their wages and "shoot up the town." She was the dark-haired queen of the cattle country and each cowboy thought himself high in her favor, for to outward appearances she treated all alike. The boys decked themselves in gala garb when they visited town and put on their best manners in her presence; a smile and a word sent their hearts thumping in their breasts. Even "Stumpy," who greased his hair and put a fresh handkerchief around his neck on payday, considered that he "stood in" with Mattie. He could hardly credit the truth of Bill Butler's statement.

"Do you mean to say Mattie Symont is caught? Who's the feller?" said "Stumpy" after he had recovered his breath.

"Oh, I don't know his name. He's a tenderfoot, and a darn'd fine feller, too, they say."

"Well, by gum, he oughter be a fine feller to ketch a gal like that. Say, Bill," said "Stumpy," suddenly looking at his companion, "that hits you pretty hard, don't it?"

"I don't mind confessin', 'Stumpy,' that I was kind of sweet on Mattie, but so was all the rest of you, so it's an even thing."

Each man went along to his work, but the subject of their morning discussion was uppermost in the thoughts of each throughout the day. Before night every man in the Double Circle outfit knew that he was no longer the favorite in the eyes of his dark-haired queen. The news spread rapidly to the adjoining ranches, for, though there were other girls in the country, there was but one Mattie Symont and all the cowboys bowed before her shrine. The gloom was deeper because the lucky man was not one of their number, but a despised "tenderfoot." It was a terrible calamity.

The wedding was to take place in the evening at the hotel, and by a stroke of good fortune it happened to be the day of the usual visit of the cowboys. The free hearted and generous knights of the range could never think of allowing such an event to pass without expressing in a tangible form their appreciation of the bride. "Stumpy" made the first suggestion to Bill on the subject. Bill's advice was usually asked before any decided move was taken.

"Say, Bill," said "Stumpy," "don't you think we ought to give Mattie something, just to show what we thought of her?"

"I guess it'd be all right," returned Bill, stolidly. "Get a paper 'Stumpy' and I'll head the list."

"Stumpy" got a paper and pencil and brought it out to Bill, who wrote his name and the amount of his donation and handed it back.

"Three hundred dollars!" yelled "Stumpy" as he looked at the paper. "I didn't mean to make paupers of us all!"

"I thought a lot of that girl," replied Bill Butler, as he eyed his red-headed companion soberly, "and I wish I could give more."

The paper was circulated, and the boys inspired by Bill Butler's start, and not to allow it to be supposed that he was any more a favorite than they, contributed very liberally.



"Three Hundred Dollars!" Yelled Stumpy.

There was more than \$3,000 when the paper was returned.

The wedding day arrived. Never was such a gayly dressed mob of cowboys seen in Raymond, as the bunch that galloped up to the hotel door that afternoon. Seeing that their queen was to be married they determined to show no resentment, but to make her as happy as possible.

At supper nothing was seen of the young bride-to-be, and the boys held a consultation outside the hotel a short time afterwards. The unanimous opinion was that the gift should be presented to Mattie before the wedding, as it would seem more like giving it to her, and they didn't care about giving the "tenderfoot" any lift. It was noted that the man who had beaten them all was nowhere to be seen, but they thought that he probably did not care to face a mob of cowboys.

When all was ready for the presentation ceremony, a message was sent to Mattie that the boys wished to see her for a minute at the door. She appeared, a radiant vision in white, and her hair decked with roses. The breath of the cowboys was lost for an instant, as she stood smilingly inquiring their wishes. It was but a second before the hats went in the air and all cheered lustily for the girl before them. "Stumpy" had been chosen to make the speech and hand over the gift, as Bill Butler, who had been asked, had declined the honor saying he did not feel equal to the task.

"Stumpy" wiped his brow with a large red bandana and cleared his throat in a very audible manner, preparatory to the speech of his life.

"We're all sorry that you're going to get married, Miss Mattie, but we hope you'll allers be happy. We want you to take this little wad from the boys just to remember us by."

It was a heroic effort, and as "Stumpy" placed the "wad" in the hand of the smiling girl, every cowboy in the group felt it to be the proudest moment of his life.

The cowboys, who had all received an invitation to attend the wedding, assembled in the dining-room which had been specially decorated for the purpose. As the group of men, who had spent years on the plains, stood watching the door through which the bridal party was to come, it was an anxious moment. They all wondered what manner of man the tenderfoot could be.

At last the door opened. The preacher entered and took his position before a platform which had been erected. Leaning on her father's arm followed the smiling Mattie. But where was the "tenderfoot"? Had he skipped out at the last moment?

The only other person who entered the door was Bill Butler, and he wore a white rose in his button-hole. The spectators still watched the door. But what was this? Bill

Butler had walked to the platform and had taken his place beside Mattie Symont and had taken her right hand.

It suddenly dawned on the cowboys how Bill Butler had "skinned" them, and as they listened to the ceremony which gave him Mattie Symont and the \$3,000, they all wished for "Bill Butler's luck."

REQUIRED NO MATCHES.

Si Hanks' Wrath Was Sufficient to Start an Oregon Forest Fire.

"How did this terrible forest fire get started?" inquired the tenderfoot from Indiana.

"Well, you see," said the obliging Oregon man, "last week me an' Si Hanks wuz up in the mountains on a huntin' trip and Si wuz 'bout seven miles from camp an' wanted to light his pipe."

"O, I see—and he threw down the lighted match and set the woods afire."

"No, you don't see. Jest lemme tell my story. Si wanted to light his pipe. He had put a bunch of matches in his pocket the night before in the dark. Si kep' a-congratulatin' himself on having a-plenty of matches, an' he waited till he could set down an' smoke an' drink in the inspirin' scenery. Si wuz jest as eager for that smoke as a tomcat is for his dinner when he sees a bowl o' cream with the kiver off. Finally Si seen a big rock—the finest rock for a seat in the hull state of Oregon, and the finest piece o' scenery from Puget sound to Mexico. Si set down, pulled out his old pipe an' filled it full o' the best tobacco that grows. Then he reached in his pocket for a match and fetched out a wooden toothpick. He dove in again an' fetched out another. Then he pulled out the hull bunch of matches an' found they wuz nothin' but toothpicks—an' seven miles to camp. An' then Si Hanks set the forest afire."

"I don't see how he could do that if he had no matches," said the dubious tenderfoot.

"Ye don't, huh?"

"I certainly don't."

"Well, Si Hanks jest naturally set them woods afire with the lightin' of his wrath."—Portland Oregonian.

MERELY A FIGUREHEAD.



He—I am afraid your father will object.

She—Don't worry. He has very little to say in our family.

A TEST OF CHILDHOOD.

Those four days following the San Francisco earthquake were a test of childhood such as the world has seldom known. Thousands of children saw their homes burning, their schoolhouses burning, the whole great city burning, and heard night and day the boom of dynamite blowing up houses and stores and churches in the desperate effort to stop the fire. Many had little or nothing to eat, and even drinking water was hard to find, but as they walked along with their parents, going they knew not where, they did not complain or cry. Little hands held tightly to those they loved and little heads were held erect as they walked for countless blocks to some park or open ground beyond the fire's path.

THE FLOUR WAS TOUGH.

"I want to complain of the flour you sent me the other day," said Mrs. Newlived, severely.

"What was the matter with it, ma'am?" asked the grocer.

"It was tough. My husband sim-

ply wouldn't eat the biscuits I made with it."—Philadelphia Ledger.

FOR A SORE THROAT.

At the first intimation of a sore throat try a gargle of one teaspoonful of salt and one of carbonate of soda to half a glass of water.

TEMPORARY RESPIRE.



"Sh—sh! My wife's asleep! I'd rather not wake her. When she's asleep she isn't spending any money!"—Journal Amusant.

BIG BEN LOSES A MINUTE.

"Big Ben" is so much above reproach as a national institution that when anything goes wrong with the great clock it is generally assumed that the weather is to blame, says the London Daily Chronicle. One morning recently Messrs. Dent, the builders of the clock, were informed that it had lost a minute.

It was the chief item of local interest. Every one said that the poor clock was suffering from the heat, and that the pendulum had got weary of wagging through the tropical hours, but the real cause was given by Mr. Dent.

"When we heard of the unusual occurrence," he said, "we sent down a skilled workman to ascertain the cause. He found that the clock was correct, but that the workmen had been changing the lamps in the clock tower, and in so doing they must have interfered with the dial works and so checked the progress of the clock. At two o'clock everything was in order again."

"Big Ben" is the largest striking clock in the world. The minute hands are 14 feet long and weight two cwt. each, the pendulum is 13 feet long and the bob weight four cwt. It takes two men five hours to wind the clock, which is done three times a week. Twice a day "Big Ben" telegraphs its time automatically to Greenwich Observatory, which enables its performance to be checked.

WORKED BEFORE EATING.

"Do you ever take any exercise after a hearty meal, my man?" asked the lady at the back door, with an eye in the direction of her woodpile.

"Do I?" replied the tramp between bites. "Why, ma'am, I've been walking all morning after this one!"—Yonkers Statesman.

RESTLESS BIT OF EARTH.

There is near Traunsee, a Thuringian summer resort, a curious floating island which drifts about

Hautsee, a charming lake. At present the island is moored alongside the public road. The little island

has its own flora, varying from that on the immediately adjacent mainland, among which may be mentioned the "meat consuming" Drosera rotundifolia, while flowers and edible berries grow here in rank profusion and slender birches cast their shade over those who care to land and investigate this restless little patch of earth. Birds are especially partial to this spot, wild ducks and other aquatic birds breeding here in great numbers. But the event of the year is the "Volksfest" held upon the island every Ascension day, when dancing and "bratwurst eating," washed down by the obligatory beer, is the order of the day.—Exchange.

THE GALLANT DOCTOR.

"Do you think it will take, doctor?" asked the charming young girl who had just been vaccinated.

"Well," replied the gallant doctor, "if it doesn't take on an arm as pretty as that I'll have no respect for vaccine hereafter."

THE WILL AND THE WAY.

Chinnem—The doctor says I need a good rest.

Mrs. Chinnem—But you can't leave your business.

Chinnem—I know it; but you can visit your mother for a couple of weeks, can't you?

California Pacific North-West and Mexico.

CHEAP COLONIST RATES

in effect daily until Oct. 31, 1906.

VIA

Missouri Pacific Railway

OR

Iron Mountain Route

From St. Louis or Memphis Through Tourist Sleepers.

Greatly reduced round trip Home-seekers' rates to the WEST AND SOUTH-WEST First and Third Tuesdays in each month. Liberal limits and stop-over privileges.

For rates, map folders, etc., see nearest Ticket agent, or address R. T. G. MATTHEWS, T. P. A., 301 Norton Bldg., Louisville, Ky.

PROFESSIONAL.

C. M. BARNETT.

C. E. SMITH

BARNETT & SMITH, ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

HARTFORD, KY.

Will practice their profession in all the courts of Ohio and adjoining counties and Court of Appeals. Special attention given to all business concerns. Collections and the Practice of Criminal and Real Estate Law specialties. Office in REPUBLICAN Building.

FRANK L. FELIX, Attorney at Law,

HARTFORD, KY.

Will practice his profession in all the courts of Ohio and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Special attention given to collections, making abstracts, etc., also Notary Public for Ohio county. Office in the Herald building.

CHAS. M. CROWE, LAWYER,

HARTFORD, KY.

Will practice his profession in all the courts of Ohio and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Special attention given to collections, making abstracts, etc., also Notary Public for Ohio county. Office in the Herald building.

JNO. B. WILSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HARTFORD, KY.

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Clothes for the Man Who Cares.

We say Clothes for the man who cares because their desirability does not consist of superficial elegance only. Every detail is absolutely correct. They are the kind of Clothes which a man who really cares about his personal appearance, would include in his wardrobe. A Suit made expressly for you are those made by

**STRAUSS BROS., Chicago,
MASTER TAILORS.**

A beautiful selection of over 400 patterns of all weaves and designs to select from. Call at PEARL'S PANTORIUM and see them. A perfect fit and satisfaction in every respect guaranteed. If you have Clothes to clean and press, telephone us your order. We send after your work and deliver it. All work done in style and to a nicey.

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Located in Building Formerly Occupied by V. M. C. A. on Center Street.

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Capital Stock	\$40,000.00
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Will loan money from 1 day to 12 months. This is your Bank. Come in.

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BUSINESS COLLEGES ARE FAILURES



in small cities and towns, because:
1. There is not a sufficient population to support a GOOD school;
2. Such schools are usually conducted by persons who are NOT qualified, or who make it a practice to travel about and defraud their patrons;
3. There are few if any opportunities for their graduates to secure employment in small cities and towns;
4. The THOROUGH business colleges are located in the larger cities and are conducted by persons who are qualified;
5. The graduates of these business colleges in small cities and towns can not secure employment in large cities when thrown in competition with the THOROUGH graduates of high-class schools, as business men have no time to travel about and defraud their patrons.
Therefore, be wise. Send for the first 68-page catalogue ever issued by a commercial school, before deciding to throw away your money for a worthless training at some cheap school.

BRYANT & STRATTON BUSINESS COLLEGE, Louisville, Ky.

HE REVERSED THE BIBLE.
Good Story Told of Prof. Riddle of the Revision Committee.

Prof. M. B. Riddle, of the Western Theological Seminary, Allegheny, Pa., has for many years spent his summers at Castine, Me. Prof. Riddle served at the time of the revision of the Bible on the American committee of revision, and his connection with that committee as well as his eminence as a theologian has made him a marked man among the summer colony at Castine.

One day some years ago Prof. Riddle was walking along the wharf at Castine, dressed in old boating clothes and an old white sweater, waiting for the wind to breeze up so that he could indulge in his favorite recreation—sailing. He was smoking a pipe, as is his custom. One of the wharf hands at that time was Joe Hackett, a man about as

distinguished among the people of Castine for his lack of biblical lore as Prof. Riddle was for his familiarity with it.

While Prof. Riddle was thus loafing around the wharf a stranger went up to Joe and said: "Who is that old fellow over there smoking a pipe?" Joe looked up to him in a surprised, but rather a patronizing look, and said: "Why—why—why, don't you know that man? Why, that is the man that reversed the Bible!"

That was quite a number of years ago, but among his friends Prof. Riddle has not outgrown his reversing the Bible.

THE FIRST THING.

"What is the first thing to learn about running a motor car?" asked the curious friend.

"Economy in everything else," answered the man who is always getting into trouble.

THE TYRANT WE ALL OBEY.

Well-Intended Man Had No Cause for Interference.

The well-intended man overheard two women talking together in a tram car, and he immediately let down the portals of his ears, for the well-intended man always goes about with a lifelong hunger in his heart to busy himself with the affairs of other people.

"I tell you he is a perfect tyrant," said woman No. 1.

"I have no doubt of it," said the other.

"I will listen to this woman's tale," thought the well-intended man, "and, perhaps, I may be able to assist the poor soul."

"Yes, he is a regular tyrant and despot. He has no mercy on me whatever. He rules the whole house like a *car*."

"Of course he does," said woman No. 2.

"I shall have to offer my services to this poor, down-trodden woman," thought the well-intended man.

"Yes, he rides over the whole of us rough-shod. And sometimes, when he gets on the rampage, he breaks everything he can lay his hands on."

"Madam," said the well-intended man, who could stand it no longer, "madam, my services are at your disposal. Let me go to your home and intercede with your tyrannical husband."

"He ain't my husband at all, you simpleton," snapped woman No. 1. "He's my nine-months-old baby—bless his precious little soul!"—Tit-Bits.

BROOK TROUT WEIGHT RECORD.

I have seen a speckled trout, that had been caught in a pond in Maine, that weighed 14½ pounds. This trout, which was a regular red spotted, square tail brook trout, was mounted here in this city by C. H. Read, about six years ago. It was caught by a man named Eaton. I made a claim at the time that it was a world-beater. The Maine papers got hold of the piece I had written; then the state department of Augusta sent here and bought it; and I am informed that it is in the Maine state house now. I believed then as I believe now, that it is the largest brook trout ever taken in American waters. It was just as perfect in form as any pound trout I ever saw.

Eaton, who caught it, sent it to his brother here to have it set up. His brother, knowing I was "fishy," sent for me to come and see it. It had an affidavit of the sheriff of the town, and several others who had seen it, attached, date caught and weight.—Worcester Letter to Forest and Stream.

CAUSE FOR GLOOM.



Mr. Monk—What are you so miserable about, old chap?
The Giraffe—My best girl pinned a rose in my buttonhole and I'm so high up I can't smell it.

HUSHING THE NEW BOOTS.

The floor of the village church at Old Weston, Huntingdonshire, England, was duly spread with hay recently in pursuance of an ancient custom. The church is dedicated to St. Swithin, and many years ago a donor left a field to the parish clerk on condition that the land was mown immediately before the festival of the patronal saint and the cutting strewn on the floor of the church on feast Sunday. It is supposed that on feast Sunday the parishioners wore new boots, and the hay was intended to deaden the squeaking.

SHE FURNISHED THE SOAP.

A young lawyer in Exeter, N. H., called a woman in to clean his office, and when he came to pay her told her he thought she charged too much. Later, he told her he would

get her a job to clean Gen. Truman Marston's office if she would charge him five dollars, to which she agreed. The general was a very gruff-spoken man, and also a very generous one. After the young lawyer had explained to him that the woman was poor and needed the work, he authorized him to send her in. She came and put in about seven hours' work.

The general, in a voice that sounded like a roar, asked: "How much is the bill?"

"Five dollars," stammered the woman.

"Five what?" roared the general. "What have you done to earn five dollars?"

The woman, almost crying, said: "Well, you know I furnished the soap."

"So you did, so you did," said the general. "Cheap enough, cheap enough," and he gave her a five-spot.

EARLIEST STRIKE FUND.

The earliest mention of a strike fund occurred in the walk-out of the Parisian stocking weavers, in 1724, when a crown a day was subscribed for every striker and all blacklegs were mercilessly boycotted. The biggest strike under the "ancient regime" was that of the silk factory hands at Lyons, in 1744, when 12,000 men went on a strike, and so alarmed the mayor that he conceded everything they asked. No more strikes were heard of until 1789.

Here is our condensed opinion of the Original Laxative Cough Syrup: "Nearly all other cough syrups are constipating especially those containing opiates. Kennedy's Laxative (containing) Honey and Tar moves the bowels. Contains no opiates. Conforms to the National Pure Food and Drug Law. Sold by all druggists.

Celebrating.

Visitor (to butler)—What are you doing with the scarecrow.

Butler—You see, sir, its master's wedding day, so I am putting a top hat and black coat on it for the occasion.

\$100 Reward \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The properties have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Take Halls Family Pills for constipation.

Insurance Department of Kentucky.

Frankfort, Aug. 13th, 1906.
Whereas, The National Life Insurance Company, located at Montpelier, Vt., is possessed of the actual capital required under the laws of this Commonwealth, and has complied with all the requirements of said laws which are applicable to Life Insurance Companies incorporated by or doing business in other States of the United States:

Now therefore, I, Henry R. Prewitt, Insurance Commissioner for the State of Kentucky, in pursuance of the authority vested in me by the laws of this Commonwealth, do hereby certify that C. M. Barnett and C. E. Smith, of Hartford, in the County of Ohio, are authorized as Agents of the aforesaid Company to transact the business of Insurance for one year from Aug. 1, 1906, in this State, as provided by the laws thereof.

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto subscribed my name, and caused my official Seal to be affixed on the day and year first above written.

HENRY R. PREWITT,
Insurance Commissioner.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills act on both kidneys and liver, and as a result afford the quickest relief from those troubles resulting from an excess of uric acid. Such troubles as rheumatism, back-ache, sciatica, etc., are quickly relieved by a few doses of this modern remedy for the kidneys. Sold by all druggists.

Get your property with us. We will find a buyer.



are caused by Indigestion. If you eat a little too much, or if you are subject to attacks of Indigestion, you have no doubt had shortness of breath, rapid heart beats, heartburn or palpitation of the heart.

Indigestion causes the stomach to expand—swell, and puff up against the heart. This crowds the heart and interferes with its action, and in the course of time the heart becomes diseased.

Kodol For Dyspepsia

Digests what you eat, takes the strain off of the heart, and contributes nourishment, strength and health to every organ of the body. For Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Inflammation of the mucous membranes lining the Stomach and Digestive Tract, Nervous Dyspepsia and Catarrh of the Stomach.

After eating, my food would distress me by making my heart palpitate. I would become very weak. Finally a bottle of Kodol came to my immediate relief. After using a few bottles I am cured.

MRS. LORING NICHOLS, Penn Yan, N. Y.

I had stomach trouble and was in a bad state as I had heart trouble with it. Took Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for about four months and it cured me.

D. KAUBLE, Nevada, O.

Digests What You Eat

Prepared at the Laboratory of E. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, U.S.A.

Sold by Z. WAYNE GRIFFIN,

REAL ESTATE

If you have a farm, town lot, dwelling or any other Real Estate for sale, list it with us. We find buyers and make the sale. All you have to do is to list with us.

Note These Bargains.

Splendid two story dwelling, with seven rooms, new, two wide halls, on Union Street, Hartford, situated on lot 1 acre. All out buildings and good water. Price reasonable.

One Farm four miles west from Hartford on the Hartford and Point Pleasant public road known as the Jared Tichenor or Oglesby farm consisting of 93 acres good hill land; good dwelling; fine young orchard, best of water, good small barn, a at a bargain

40 acres near White Run adjacent to the I. C. R. R., half Caney Creek bottoms, all cleared, good orchard, two good wells, price reasonable, a bargain for some one, further information furnished on application.

100 acres 1 mile from the Court House, on Hartford and Beaver Dam pike, in high state of cultivation, 40 acres in meadow, good dwelling, barn and outbuildings, four wells, price reasonable, terms easy, any further information furnished on application.

A twenty acre tract, two miles North from Hartford on the Owensboro and Hartford road within 1/2 mile of School house, excellent neighborhood, good barn and out buildings, moderate dwelling and a fine well of water. A bargain at \$500.

120 acres Rough River bottoms three miles West from Hartford, bounded by Rough river on South and public road on north, 40 acres in excellent state of cultivation, remainder well timbered with oak, gum, ash, maple and hickory. Good dwelling, stable and other out-buildings. Will sell land and timber together, or either separate from the other.

9½ acres Rough River bottoms, considered the richest soil in the neighborhood, on what is known as the big ditch, three miles West from Hartford. All well timbered with first-class oak, gum, ash, maple and hickory. Will sell timber and not the land, or will sell land and reserve timber or will sell all together.

200 acres of fine farming land at Dan Station on Owensboro branch I. C. R. R. 70 acres up land, balloon-bottom, will make 70 to 80 bushels of corn per acre. About 60 acres in timber. Three dwelling houses. Good well water and early orchard.

Terms, one-half cash, balance on easy payments.

New two story frame dwelling in Hartford. Six rooms, two nice halls. Lot 100 feet front 210 feet deep. Good well. Situated corner Fredrica and Griffin streets. Two thirds cash, balance in 12 months. A bargain.

List your property with us. We will find a buyer.

BARNETT & SMITH.

Republican Office. Hartford, Ky.

Cumberland TELEPHONE AND Telegraph Co. (incorporated.)

There's nothing the matter with my business. I have the Cumberland Telephone in my residence and place of business. My business has increased, and my wife's voice is never heard to grumble about the Telephone. Yours for good service and gentlemanly competition.

T. J. MORGAN, Mgr.

DIRECTORY. Ohio County

Circuit Court—T. F. Birkhead, Judge; Ben D. Ringo, Attorney; Oscar Midkiff, Jailer; Ed G. Barnes, Clerk; Frank L. Felix, Master Commissioner; Y. L. Moseley, Trustee Jury Fund; B. A. Bratcher, L. P. Crowder, E. H. Magan, Grant Pollard, **Court convenes first Monday in March and August and continues three weeks, and third Monday in May and November two weeks.**

County Court—W. B. Taylor, Judge; W. S. Tinsley, Clerk; E. M. Woodward, Attorney, Hartford. **Court convenes first Monday in each month.**

Quarterly Court—Begins on the third Monday in January, April, July and October.

ENGLAND SAYS NO ALUM IN FOOD

In England and France the Sale of Alum Baking Powder is prohibited by law because of the injurious effects that follow its use.

The law in the District of Columbia also prohibits Alum in food.

You may live where as yet you have no protection against Alum. The only sure protection against Alum in your Baking Powder is to

Say plainly—

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ROYAL is made from Absolutely pure Cream of Tartar,—a pure Grape product. Aids digestion—adds to the healthfulness of food.



Hartford Republican.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 2.

A Little Surprise.

BY NELLIE CRAVEY GILLMORE.
(Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"Will you please lower this window a little?"

Something subtly familiar about the subdued accent of the girl who uttered the words caused Manning to sit suddenly upright. A glance across the aisle was sufficient corroboration. For a moment, the hot blood sang in his cheeks as his mind flashed luminously back over the past.

"Ora!"

He was bending over her, close enough to touch, when the girl turned startled eyes to meet his impassioned look.

"Dick Ausley! If it isn't!" Her ungloved hand went out involuntarily and Manning held it for a superfluous minute.

"How long has it been?" he was asking as he took the vacant seat beside her.

"In the neighborhood of five years, I should hazard," she laughed, the pink coming swiftly into her cheeks.

"Going to New York, are you?"

"For just one short blissful week."

"Then I—you will let me see something of you?" he pursued, unmistakable eagerness in the tone.

"Of course, I shall be stopping with my Aunt Estelle. You know the place—on Seventy-fifth." She changed color quickly.

Manning nodded, with a queer smile. He was wondering grimly if he should ever forget it.

"What do you say to an old-time jaunt to-morrow?" he suggested tentatively.

She caught her breath quickly, her lips broke apart and she trembled suddenly.

"Well?" It was Manning who spoke. His face was again very near her own; she felt his warm breath on her cheek and in the fine hair about her temples. Instinctively she drew back, faltered—and succumbed.

"Shall I come for you at ten?" he urged, following up the advantage he had palpably gained.

"Yes," she said.

When the word had left her lips she lifted her head and looked Manning full in the eyes. Her cheeks were vivid and her eyes sparkled strangely. Should she tell him now or not? The events of the past four years—or rather the lack of events—had been a little too much for a person of her temperament. Forever after, she would settle down to the old humdrum existence with which her husband had elected to provide her.

Her husband! If she could only

put him out of her thoughts for 48 hours. But she could not. For, with keen self-analysis, she knew perfectly that she loved him with every fiber of her being. Even his despotic isolation of her from all her old friends and pursuits had taken nothing from her first passionate devotion to him. Willingly, she had given up everything and gone out on the desert prairie-land with him, and just as willingly, she meant to go back. But she could not help wondering, uneasily, what Arthur, with his iron-clad tenets, would say to this escapade to which she was lending herself.

Nothing, she finally decided, for he should not have the chance. Her intentions were innocent enough, but to a man of his Puritanical sentiments, quite liable to misconception.

"You must have been thinking quite seriously," Manning observed, smiling, "to judge by the solemnity of your face."

"Dick," she said, "my aunt has the jolliest sort of a girl staying with her. You wouldn't object to her going along with us, would you?"

Manning started, frowned and the blood flamed into his face, but his reply was careful enough:

"Certainly not. Delighted." However, the warmth had gone from his tone, and a dull silence ensued for several minutes. Then all at once his expression changed, lightened and a ripple of inspiration passed over his face.

"By Jove," he said, sitting up suddenly, "the very thing! I've the best kind of a pal on this very train. We'll get him to join us. What do you say?"

The girl bit her lip and her breathing quickened. But she had deliberately thrown herself into the thing and she would stick it out. Of course there was no harm in it—an automobile drive possibly—a dinner at one of the clubs, and maybe a matinee or something afterwards.

But try as she would, she could not shake off the guilty sensation that possessed her, of an underlying wrong done to her husband, who, in his absolute loyalty to her, never even so much as looked at another woman. Still, he would not be on for two whole days, and in that time she would doubtless be able to adjust her feelings to the common-sense standard of application.

"If you'll excuse me a few moments," said Manning, "I will go on to the smoker and look up my friend and bring him in after a bit."

When Manning had disappeared she leaned back wearily and tried to think connectedly.

When Manning found an opportunity to speak confidentially to his friend, he said:

"There's a swell girl up front—an old chum of mine. She's on her way to New York for a little visit. Says she has a cousin or something there, and I thought if I could win your consent to come along, we might take in the town to-morrow?"

The other tossed his cigar out of the window and pushed his hat on the back of his head. The action seemed to afford him time for some lightning calculating.

"What is to-day?" he asked, "Tuesday?"

"Yes."

"Good. My wife will not arrive before Friday. She stopped in Johnstown to see some relatives, and I don't know of any better way to kill time than the way you propose."

"I was thinking of a drive out to some of the parks," said Manning, "a run down to the Island and—well, anything agreeable to the rest of the crowd."

The other nodded. At that moment, anything seemed agreeable to



"A Girl Did Get Off—At the Last Station."

Manning stared from the girl's crimson face to the man's white one, and he told himself that his time had come—to prove himself a diplomat. He stood by silently, watching the two exchange their extravagant marital greetings. Then Maxwell turned to him apologetically:

"Let me introduce you to my wife, Dick. Ora, this is Mr. Ausley."

Manning held out his hand and the girl gave him hers without a quiver. Her fingers were cold but steady enough, and some of the red had left her cheeks. She looked at her husband.

"Well, this is quite a surprise, Billy. I thought you weren't coming on till Friday, or Thursday, was it?"

"I can't come to New York before then. I'm doing the small towns now, you see," he replied, glibly. "But you?"

"Oh, I got enough of Johnstown and decided to go on to Gotham and give the folks there a little surprise."

Manning was looking up and down the car as though in minute search of some one.

"There was a girl in here awhile ago," he remarked, frowning, "but it looks like she's given me the slip."

"A girl did get off—at the last station," Mrs. Maxwell observed, indifferently.

Manning scowled. Then he laughed.

"In that case," he concluded, shrugging, "I suppose I shall have to go back and look up my friend Allison."

NO WHITE MEN NEED APPLY.

Chinaman to Build Electric Trolley Line with Chinese Money.

Lim Dat, a Chinese merchant of Victoria, B. C., is to start an enterprise in southern China which is to be by the Chinese, for the Chinese and with Chinese money. In other words, no white man need apply, either for a portion of the capital stock or for an opportunity to construct or operate the plant.

He has raised \$2,000,000 among his countrymen in British Columbia, and with it will construct an electric trolley railway from Canton, with its 2,000,000 population, through a populous country to San-wu, with 500,000 inhabitants, 60 miles away.

His charter from the government is such that it will be forfeited if any foreigners are allowed to invest in the stock, and he declares that he will build the line entirely with Chinese labor, even using Chinese electricians.

He claims that there are no engineering difficulties in the way of construction; that ample water power can be obtained from the Quai Long Shun mountains, 30 miles from San-wu; that there are 22 junks plying on the river, carrying heavy cargoes and many passengers; that it takes these junks 14 hours to make the trip, and that the cars will make it in three hours.

Although Canton streets are so narrow that a city street railway system would be difficult to establish, Mr. Dat already contemplates asking the city for a concession of electric light-and power privileges, and it is believed that he will succeed, and that the street railway may come later.

A REMARKABLE SPRING.

One of the most remarkable springs in the world, says J. A. Eddy, in the Engineering and Mining Journal, has just recently been discovered in New Mexico. It is literally a spring saturated with sodium sulphate. Distilled water weighs eight and one-third pounds per gallon; the water of this spring weighs ten and two-thirds pounds. The temperature of the spring is a little over 110 degrees Fahrenheit. As the saturated liquid overflows and cools, it forms a crystalline mass like ice, which in the course of ages has spread into a snow-white bed of solid sodium salts, miles in extent and as level as a lake. The warm brine is inhabited by a minute shrimp-like organism, and a species of plant is found growing in the dry expanse of sodium sulphate.

LUCKY.

"Of course, like most of your class," remarked the cynic dad, "you are superstitious. No doubt you consider the horseshoe a sign of good luck."

"It is," replied the sporting gent, "if it goes under the wire first on your horse."

KHIVA THE FORGOTTEN.

A Great Asiatic City That is Wasting Away Among the Sands Which Surround It.

Bokhara is fallen. Samarkand is the seat of a Russian provincial governor, and Merv is a manufacturing town with a cast iron drinking fountain, says Langdon Warner, in the Century. Khiva, too, was swallowed in its turn, but disengaged again; though the kingdom fell, it was handed back to its owners, and no Russian may now enter except by invitation.

The Khivan nobles still ride a-hawking, and caravans in the Kara Kum sands still fear the armed horsemen who dash down from the north.

Though compassed about on every side by Russian territory, and in sight of the breaches made by the Russian guns in 1873, the Khivan Khan still screws his revenue from a trembling people, joyously cuts throats in the open market, and dispenses the high, the middle and the low justice from a raised dais in his courtyard.

Burnaby rode to the city from the north, and underwent dreadful privations to spend three days there. Arminius Vambery, nearly the most courageous traveler of modern times, reached there disguised as a holy man. The American McGahan entered with Gen. Kaufmann in 1873. Dr. Landseer and Capt. Abbott made the journey, and, lastly, Mr. Robert L. Jefferson, as recorded in his book called "A Second Ride to Khiva," made a long bicycle ride across the Russian steppes, and a camel ride down to Khiva from Orenburg in the north. But other than these, I know only of Russian officers who have been within the gates.

Since the Russians themselves have agreed to keep out, they have done all in their power to prevent others from going into the city or even crossing the boundaries of the little kingdom. What they fear from visitors it is not easy to imagine. Four antiquated muzzle-loading, smooth-bore cannon, and a corrupt and unintelligent court circle revolving about a stupid ruler would not repay a second thought even from the spies of the viceroy of India. But the fact is that foreigners are not allowed access to the state, and the Eighteenth regiment of chasseurs is quartered at Petrovsk in such a way as to control the Khivan water supply along the

canal from the Oxus.

In the old days, caravans from Merv and Bokhara were frequent. Carpets and stuffs were sent both west and east from the city in exchange for drugs and tea. To-day some cotton is sent up the river to the railroad, and occasionally a small party of merchants comes from the south; but more and more Khiva is becoming forgotten and isolated. Modern improvements, instead of carrying her into the current with the world, have left her in slack water; the deserts are a more effective barrier to-day than they were two centuries ago, and a great city is left to feed upon itself, till it shall waste away and become part of the sands that compass it.

ADAPTED TO YACHTING.

"Well," said the winner, "I'm glad I beat Bragley."

"Yes, indeed," replied his friend. "I was delighted when you turned the stakeboat first, because Bragley had been laughing so scornfully at that little boat of yours. But he laughs best who laughs last."

"Say, rather, 'He laughs best who laughs first.' —Philadelphia Press.

**THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP
KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE
CONTAINING HONEY AND TAR**

Louisville Live Stock Market.

CATTLE.

Choice butchers steers	\$4.25	60	\$4.75
Fair to good butchers steers	3.50	60	4.25
Choice butchers heifers	3.50	60	4.25
Fair to good butchers heifers	3.00	60	3.25
Choice butchers calves	2.25	60	2.75
Fair to good butchers calves	2.00	60	2.25
Choice milk cows	2.00	60	2.50
Medium to good milk cows	1.75	60	2.00

HOGS.

Choice packing 200 to 300 lbs.	6.60
Medium packers, 150 to 200 lbs.	6.40
Light Shippers, 120 to 160 lbs.	6.25
Cho. pigs, 90 to 120 lbs.	6.25

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

Fair to good Sheep	2.00	60	2.50
Choice shipping lambs	6.00	60	6.50

Seconds.

5.00 or 5.50

T HESINGER

OR

Wheeler & Wilson

If in need of a Singer or Wheeler and Wilson Sewing Machine I will bring one to your house and show you the work and make prices to suit the times on easy payments. Also have repairs for all makes of machines. Office at my residence on Center street. Your patronage solicited.

J. C. BENNETT.

Hartford, Ky.



Here is the cheapest good gun yet made. By the omission of the take-down feature we have been able to greatly reduce the cost of production and at the same time have kept the gun up to the famous high Marlin standard